This is a response document to the public letter released by 'The Tickler'.
For convenience, the public letter will be referred to as the 'original document'.

There is a **two-and-a-half-year age gap** between 'The Tickler' and I.
For convenience, they will be referred to as 'T'.

I did not *ever* have any intention to, *nor did I ever groom T.* I did not *ever* coerce T into acts of any nature they were not comfortable with. The idea of this makes me feel absolutely sick. This will be fully and clearly addressed later in this document.

I will be addressing each point in the order they were brought up in the original document. I will, therefore, be discussing heavy topics and themes mentioned in the original document, so please be aware.

This response will be formatted to be as concise and as straightforward as possible in order to respect your time. Please read through it all. Thank you.

-

'The Beginning'

T and I first began speaking in DMs on March 19th, 2020. At this time, I had been dealing with an extraordinary amount of gender dysphoria, mental health issues and a cycle of severe verbal abuse from within my own household as a means to shut down the idea that I was transgender. Once I began speaking to T, I realized I had found solace in somebody who was sweet, accepted me for who I was, and that I could trust. This was something I was desperate for in what felt like extreme isolation.

T was also in an extremely vulnerable place, having just exited an incredibly damaging friendship that I guided them through the end of. This brought us close quite quickly, while we were both at very emotionally vulnerable points of our lives. **In hindsight, this was a recipe for disaster.**

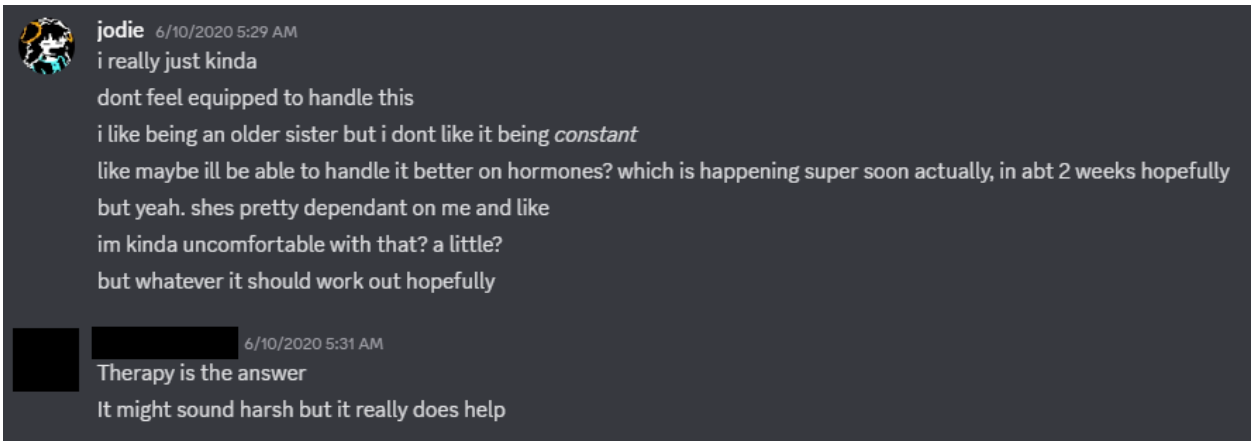
I wholeheartedly regret how obscenely obsessive I became at this time. I was jealous of my new friend who had everything that I felt like I didn't have, in tandem with my increasingly aggressive gender dysphoria. **I had severe issues with oversharing, especially with somebody I had just met.** At this time, my OCD was also, what I now recognize, at its most aggressive. I felt like I needed constant reassurance. This was something I had been doing with several friends leading up to

my friendship with T, but with how close and vulnerable we were with each other, **I ended up *consistently* asking T for reassurance for my OCD obsessions. This is the worst thing somebody with OCD can do, and I fell into that trap.**

Some of my obsessions (such as my fear of failing to 'crush' on somebody) became something I was jealous of my friend for having. This was entirely unhealthy of me.

In hindsight, I should have broken off the friendship entirely as soon as I began to notice this happening.

Part of me was glad to have somebody to vent to and relate with, and we both reciprocated a platonic love for each other, despite how worryingly codependent the friendship was getting. Another part of me was starting to recognize how toxic things were getting, and only a few months in I expressed this concern to a friend of mine, and seriously considered ending things.



I recognize now that T and I were both feeding into each other's fear of abandonment. I softened my words as I was afraid of hurting them if I ever left, and decided that I could still make things work in a healthy way. I was not in my right mind. I wish I'd been advised to leave.

-

Early on in the friendship, I began to refer to T as my 'sister'. This never, ever, alluded to anything more than a sincere platonic affection towards my friend. This was reciprocated quickly by T, who began to refer to me similarly.

This is evidenced below.

[redacted] 5/8/2020 4:11 PM
i feel soso lucky to have such a wonderful big sister,,

[redacted] 5/11/2020 7:11 AM
Cool Big Sister whom i love very much

[redacted] 5/11/2020 4:23 PM
youre always gonna be my big sister,,

[redacted] 5/11/2020 4:33 PM
youve always been my big sister,, we just didnt know it yet,,

[redacted] 5/11/2020 11:02 PM
mmaybe deepdown iiknew youwere mybig sister,,, aandthay ihad tolook outfor you,,,

[redacted] 5/13/2020 11:20 PM
gosh i wish i knew i had a big sister sooner,,,

[redacted] 5/15/2020 5:24 PM
youre my big sister,,,

[redacted] 5/15/2020 9:28 PM
youre my big sister jodie,, my best friend in the whole wide world,,

[redacted] 5/15/2020 10:40 PM
i wanna take care of my big sister :(

[redacted] 5/17/2020 5:26 PM
i love you a whole lot,, youre the best big sister i could ever ask for,,

[redacted] 5/18/2020 6:49 PM
i love you very very very much jodie,, youre the best big sister i could ever ask for..

[redacted] 5/19/2020 1:14 AM
big sister

[redacted] 5/19/2020 2:08 AM
ijust wannacare for mybig sister,,

[redacted] 5/20/2020 4:20 PM
youre thebest big sister ic ould ever ask for,,,

[redacted] 5/20/2020 4:30 PM
you areee,, we're sisters so im allowed to tell you that youre very very pretty and i love you very much

[redacted] 5/20/2020 7:23 PM
and i love you very very much,, as my big sister,,

[redacted] 5/20/2020 10:35 PM
and i was gonna say heh, last time i used reddit was to unknowingly defend my big sister 🦖

[redacted] 5/20/2020 11:05 PM
i just love my big sister so so much,, i want her safe and happy and okay,,

[redacted] 3/23/2020 7:03 PM
aw i wish you could too
guess youll have to come visit me someday maybe 😳

jodie 3/23/2020 7:05 PM
dude lmao
yeah tickets booked already actually
here i come

[redacted] 3/23/2020 7:06 PM
YAY
SJHAUGFDHSJABKDS
AFHSWAUVKCBDSAJCHASHAHCDHSJACDSA

As pictured above, T also jokingly brought up the idea of me visiting. I entertained this, and it soon became a subject of serious possibility. This never meant **anything** more than me wanting to say hi to and hang out with a friend I was close with.

-

I spoke to T about many of my OCD themes and dysphoria-induced worries and anxieties, including discussions of body parts. **There was an extreme and obvious lack of self-awareness here, especially discussing this with somebody I had just met.** T seemed comfortable with these discussions at the time, and I felt comfortable being able to discuss these themes with somebody who was willing to listen. In hindsight, I sincerely wish I had spoken with other trans people about these topics who had the experiences I was looking to be informed on.

-

I'd also like to address the point brought up in the DM screenshot where I mentioned a friend's suicide attempt. The caption underneath the screenshot includes the excerpt:

"she told this kid to turn on his camera so she could watch while he attempted"
I would like to clarify that this is not what happened. The friend in question had wanted to call on Skype, after vaguely alluding that something was wrong. As an anxious and clueless 14-year-old, I accepted. He turned on his camera of his own volition, and I saw the attempt live, causing me to end the call abruptly and sending me into a deeply severe panic over what I'd just witnessed, racing around my own house in shock. *Thankfully, he responded to my frantic messages confirming he was okay.*

This all occurred because we were causing each other issues in a Minecraft server we shared at the time. This friend was very unwell, and I had no idea how far he was being pushed, and that it would result in something as serious as this.

-

The following passage is NSFW.

As mentioned in the original document, on two occasions, I masturbated to some of the art T made of me as a girl, early in our friendship. It is incredibly important to state that this had **nothing** to do with the artist - I simply felt euphoric seeing myself as a female. This behavior then ceased immediately.

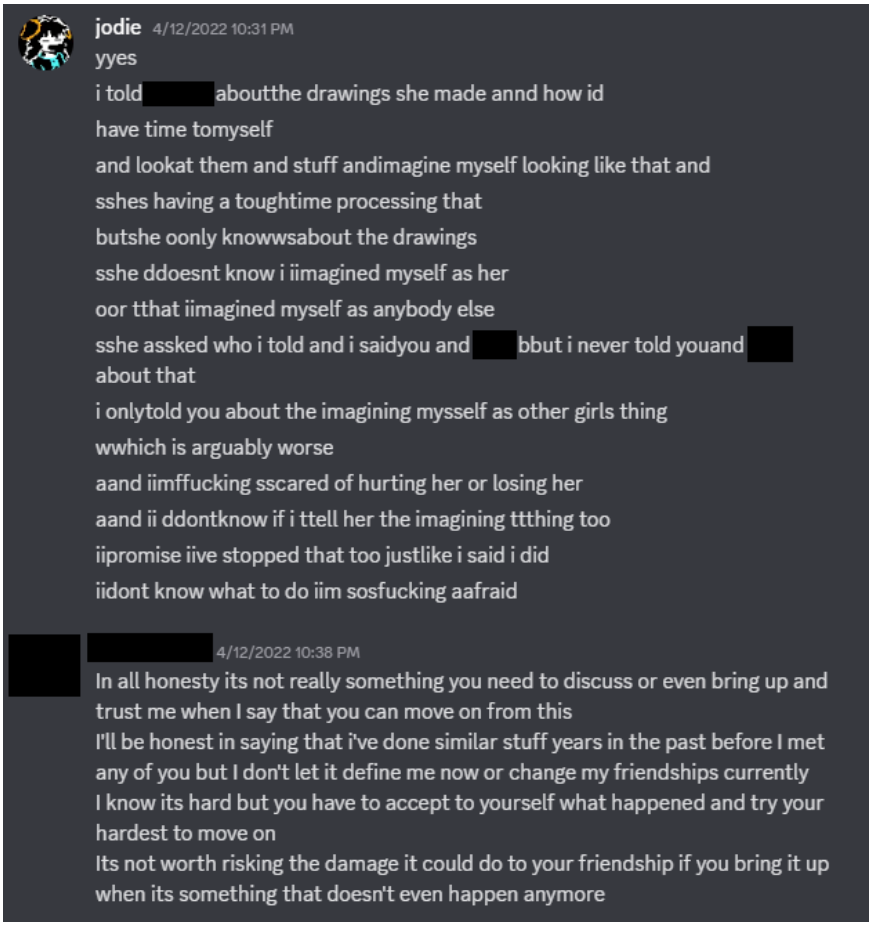
A few months after T had turned 16, while I was 18, I masturbated thinking of myself as them. Similarly, I felt euphoric imagining myself as female. There were **no** ulterior motives to this.

I felt very weird about this very quickly, seeing how close we were as friends, and this behavior, also, ceased instantly.

As mentioned in the original document, these were both "twisted way[s] to cope with dysphoric feelings", and nothing more.

Years later, I still felt absolutely guilt-ridden over having grossly violated my friends' trust, and **confided in two of my friends** that made it clear I could trust them with this: *one of which admitted to me that* ***they had also coped similarly in the past.*** At this point, both behaviors I have described above had **absolutely and entirely ceased** by this point, in tandem with slowly working on the severity of my gender dysphoria and my own self image. I felt absolutely disgusted by what I did.

This is evidenced below.



I am still repulsed by what I did, as I was back then.

I feel the need to make it clear that this was never an attempt to involve T with anything sexual, or represent any desire I had to date T.

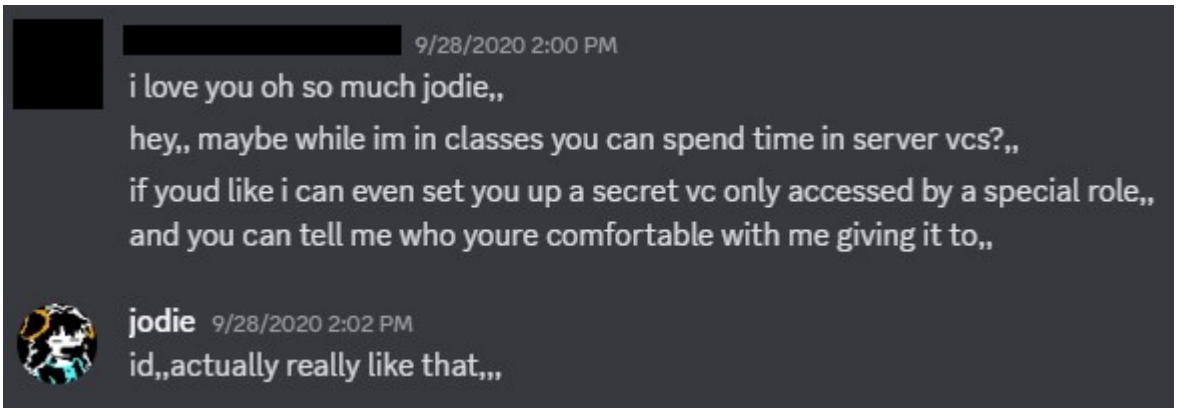
-

I wish I could have spared us both the burden of this friendship. Neither of us were in our right mind to handle each other, and both had too many personal matters to work on. Despite the good times, I felt my mental health slipping more and more as I fed into the friendship we had. I was not dealing with my mental state in a healthy way, and I certainly did not have the mental capacity to handle such a friendship. We would have both greatly benefitted from never meeting.

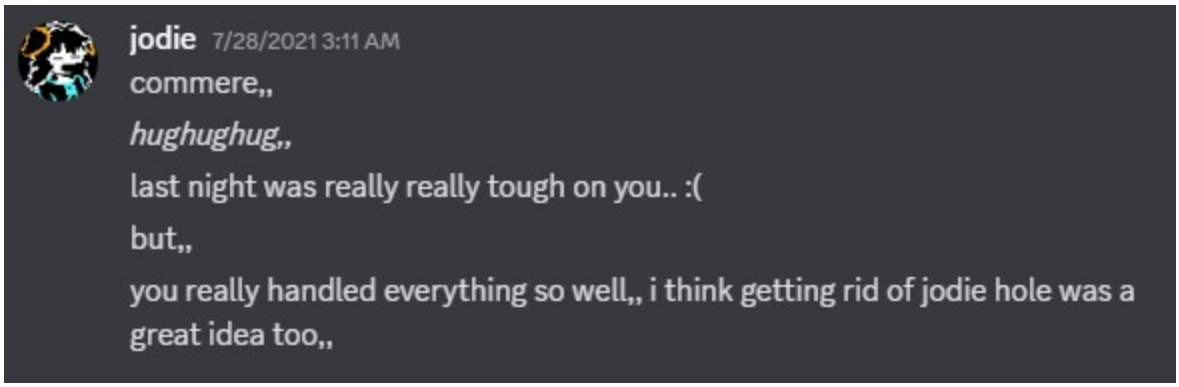
-

‘Late 2020-2021’

I can only echo the sentiment that the private channel, nicknamed “jodie hole”, created in T’s server turned out to be an awful idea.



This was an idea suggested by T, that sounded good to me at the time, as I was very overwhelmed.



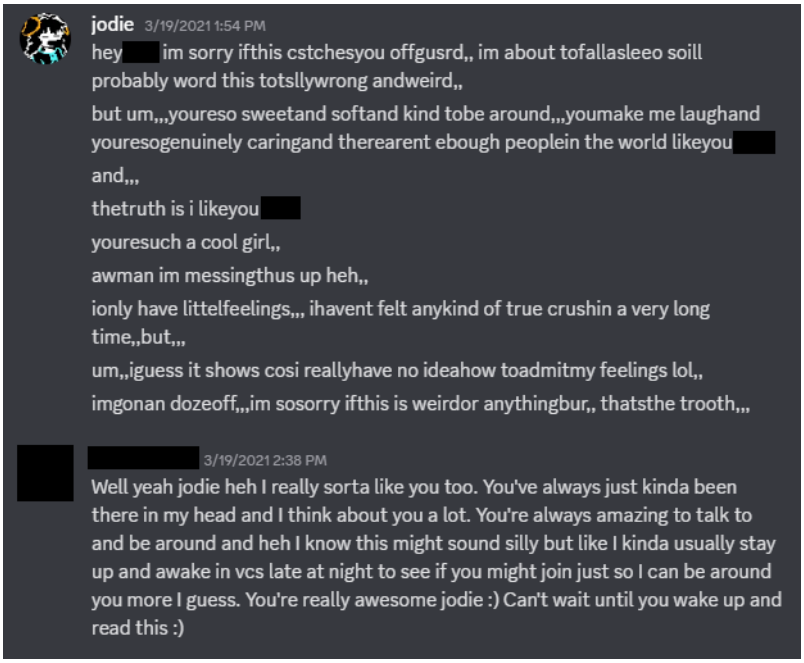
I cannot find the rest of the context that refers to the situation pictured, but **T and I both realized that “jodie hole” had caused nothing but issues and fractured our friend group. I fully regret this channel, and I sincerely apologize to our friend group at the time that this affected.**

-

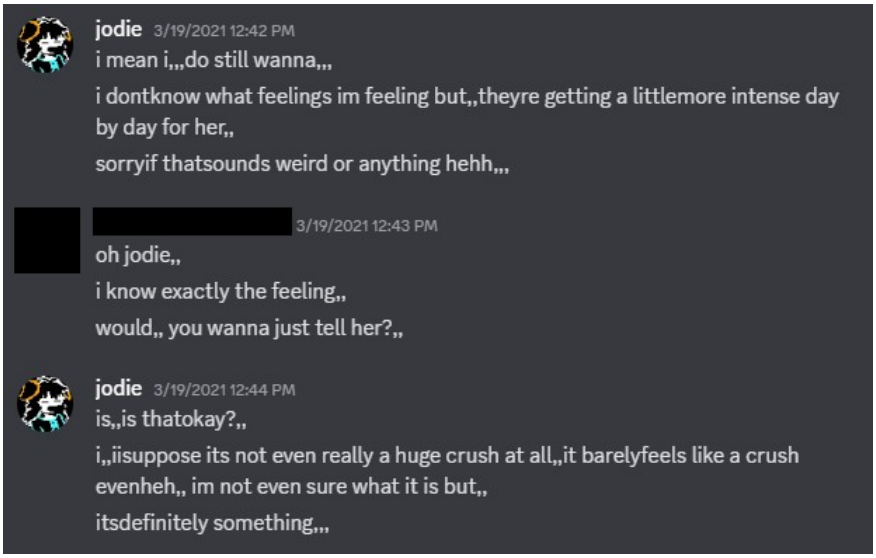
‘“The Crush”’

In early 2021, a recurring OCD theme for me was still a fear of being asexual/aromantic. In a foolish attempt to circumvent this, I began to try casually dating some of the people around me, to see if anything would develop. At this

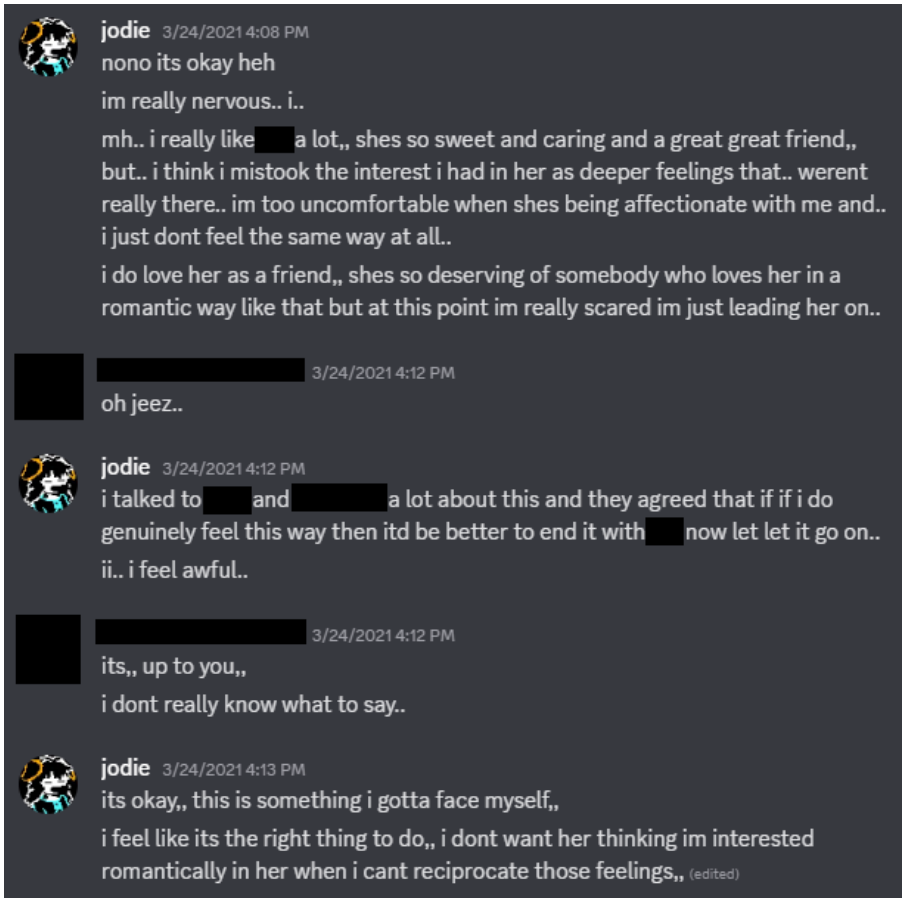
time, I found myself liking the idea of dating a particular friend, whom I was close with. They responded by telling me that, while they had feelings for another friend, they liked me, too. I wanted to give things a real chance, so we began to date.



<u>I thought I had feelings here that I, ultimately, didn't have.</u> Even going into the relationship, I was unsure of what I was feeling, if anything - but T had convinced me to give it a shot.



We were good friends, but I quickly found myself uncomfortable with the idea of entering a full-on relationship. I spoke to T about this, who encouraged me to stay in the relationship, as it'd only been a few days.



<u>About a week after the relationship began, I decided that staying in a relationship I wasn't committed to did not feel right, and I broke it off.</u>

Over the next few months, this friend was visibly upset on their private Twitter account over the relationship. At first, in my head, this was a casual relationship that barely lasted a week, and I didn't fully grasp why they were so upset about it for months afterwards. I then spoke with T about this.

This is evidenced below.

[redacted] 5/19/2021 1:34 AM

um,, idk,,

i,, dont think things have been dealt with properly on her end.. there seems to be a lot of loose ends,,

jodie 5/19/2021 1:35 AM

onher end?,,

wdym?,,

[redacted] 5/19/2021 1:36 AM

i worded that wrong..

i dont think you guys have properly talked things out.. i feel as if youre trying to completely avoid and forget about the situation,,

i know you may not have felt the same.. but.. [redacted] really loved you..

a lot..

and it feels as if youre sweeping what you had together just,, under the rug,,

jodie 5/19/2021 1:38 AM

sshit ohno..

[redacted] 5/19/2021 1:38 AM

thats howi feel anyways..

jodie 5/19/2021 1:38 AM

nono i nevermeant to.. ohgosh..

[redacted] 5/19/2021 1:38 AM

she really really loved you jodie.. the night it happened,, before it did,, i was dming her because i was afraid,, i wanted to tell her but i knew i couldnt..

its been months but.. shes still really hurt.. and i dont think you guys found proper closure..

jodie 5/19/2021 1:39 AM

iwanna talk toher...i wannacommunicate with her..

i wanna lether say anything shehas to say and workthings out with her..

itwouldnt be right to just..leave herhurting this bad..

ireally messed up bigtime.. i cant undo what i idid but i can reconcile my actions andmake sure it never happens again..

and help [redacted] heal in the process..

[redacted] 5/19/2021 1:42 AM

i dont think you can safely enter a new relationship without tying up loose ends and treating your mental illnesses first..

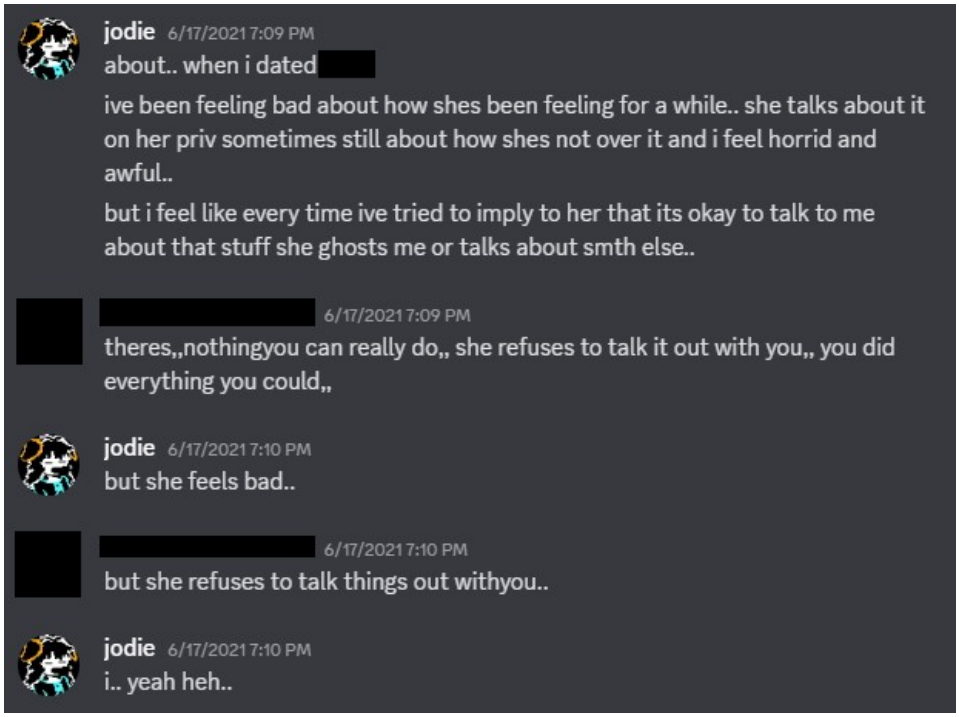
i know that probably hurts to hear but,,

its what i think,,

jodie 5/19/2021 1:44 AM

nono,,i agree,,100%,, (edited)

I was open to discussing this with said friend, but unfortunately they did not seem comfortable in talking about what had happened. Still, I wish I had pushed to reconcile this more.



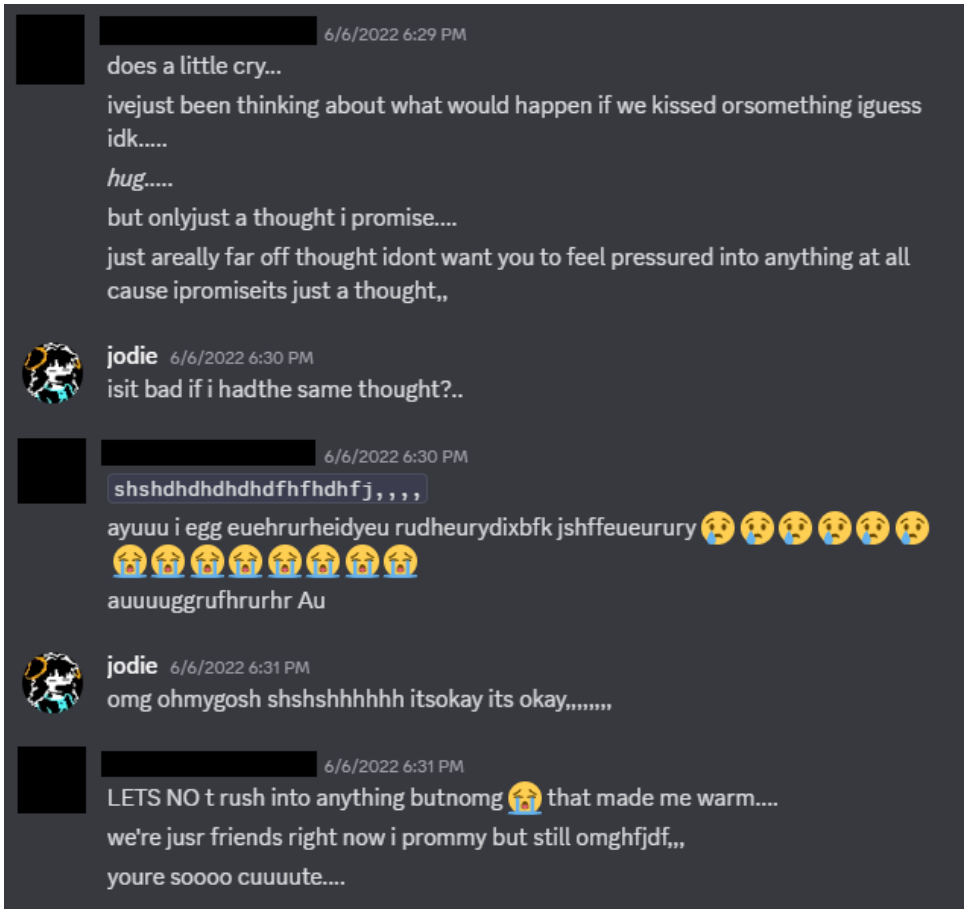
In hindsight, I've since learned how deeply hurt this friend was and their circumstances at the time that led to their vulnerability. For that, I am, genuinely, so, so sorry to them. They were my friend; I never wanted to hurt them. This was an incredibly shitty mistake and completely on my part.

-

'Late 2021-2022'

In June of 2022, I visited T at their home for the first time. **At this time, we were 20 and 18-years-old.** Prior to this trip, we had discussed the idea of sharing our first kiss with each other.

This is evidenced below.



While in the past, we had spoken about possibly rooming together in the future, even at this time, the idea of a serious relationship between us had **never** crossed my mind. We were very close with each other by this point, and in my head the idea of my first kiss being with my best friend felt like a very nice idea to me. **Regardless, I was not explicitly looking to enter a relationship.**

We further talked about this during the first few days of the first of four trips. Eventually, we kissed, and I was excited about it. Several times afterwards, occasionally, I would get an erection from getting to kiss this person I had a close bond with. This occurring was **never** sexual in nature - purely nerves, and emotional excitement. I found it extremely awkward and uncomfortable that this happened, as, for obvious reasons, it seemed like I was giving off a very different message. Thankfully, this issue quickly waned and soon ceased entirely.

Regarding the claim that I “took [T’s] hand and slowly moved it to [my] crotch underneath the blanket” - **we were consensually making out in the privacy of their own room,** sitting together on my makeshift bed. T then, of their own volition, looked at my crotch, and **asked me for permission** to touch it, asking me, “Is this okay?”. I gave T permission, and guided their hand towards me.

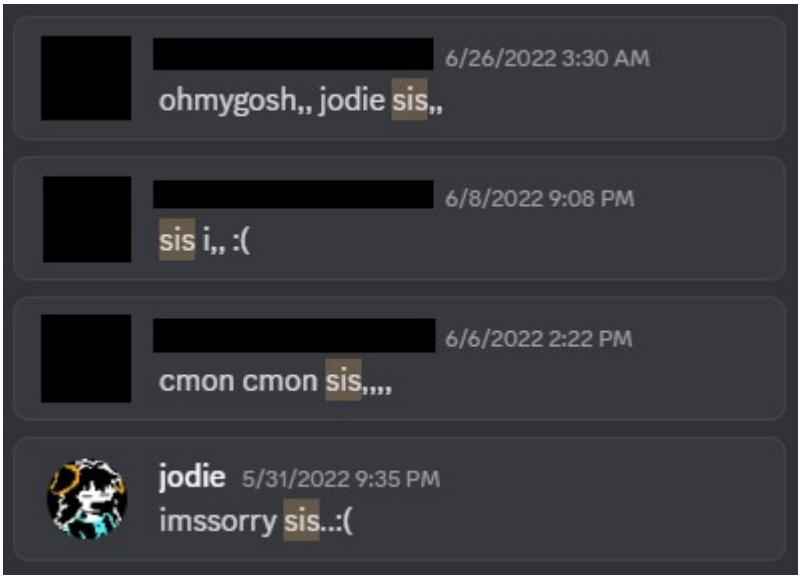
It is **extremely** important for me to declare that **everything that happened was completely consensual between T and I** - but I did not enjoy this. The erection T was seeing was, again, from just being happy that we were kissing. T could tell I wasn't into it, and worriedly asked if they had traumatized me - they had not - but I feel it important to mention this as, again, I was **not** looking for a relationship at this time. I didn't know what we were, just that I enjoyed kissing them.

Later in the trip, T confessed to me - I was honest and explained to them later that night that while I wasn't completely opposed to the idea of dating, I wasn't sure about a relationship, as I was still figuring myself out. I wasn't sure if I even had feelings for them. This upset T very much, to a point where, briefly that night, they wouldn't speak to me. I wanted to make them happy, and was afraid that turning them down would completely ruin our relationship - and, ultimately, if a little uncomfortable, gave the relationship a shot, as I'd clearly enjoyed being intimate, to an extent. I wanted to make this work for them. This would become my first relationship.

This is in contrast to the original document's claim that "[I] made [myself] into [T's] girlfriend". The framing of this statement feels intentionally misleading.
In hindsight, I clearly was **not** ready for a relationship. I had too much to work on myself, and T was still in a relationship with their partner.

-

The original document states: "[Jodie's] arguments of [T] being a "platonic sister" all go completely out the window when you consider that we dated for 2 years." I would like to confirm, as shown in screenshots earlier, that we **both referred to each other, platonically, as "sister", until we began dating, for very obvious reasons.**



These were the last times we ever referred to each other in this way - May 31st for myself, and June 26th for T - the latter date was the day I returned home after my first trip.

There was never any pre-existing plan to date T, "like this is what [Jodie] wanted the entire time." I never had **any** prior intention of entering a relationship with them, with me unsure of even wanting a relationship when T's feelings were admitted to me in-person. Had T not confessed to me, I would not have entered a relationship with them at that time.

Even after I had returned home, I made it clear that I didn't want to determine that we were in a seriously committed relationship just yet - just to make sure that this is something that I actually wanted to try.

The idea that I had planned for **anything** of this nature from our first talks; the fact that T and I's actions have been twisted to serve a narrative that I groomed them; ***are disgusting and false accusations that have made me feel absolutely sick to my stomach.***

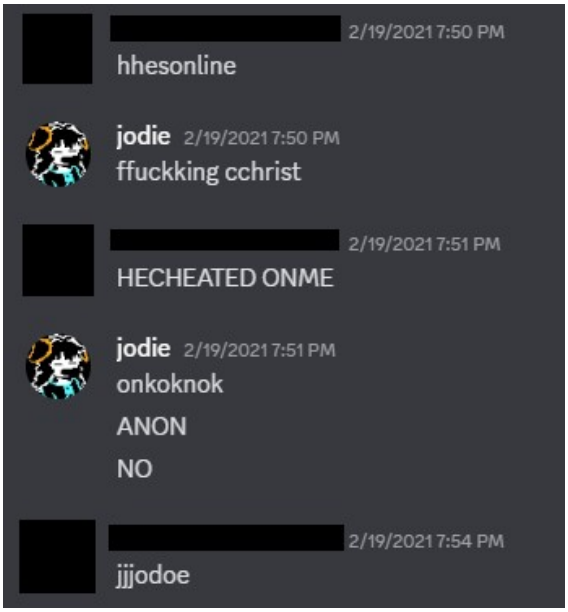
To reiterate, we were adults aged 20 and 18 at the beginning of our relationship. Nothing was ever acted upon that wasn't first asked for, or consensual. Regardless, I wish I'd never kissed them.

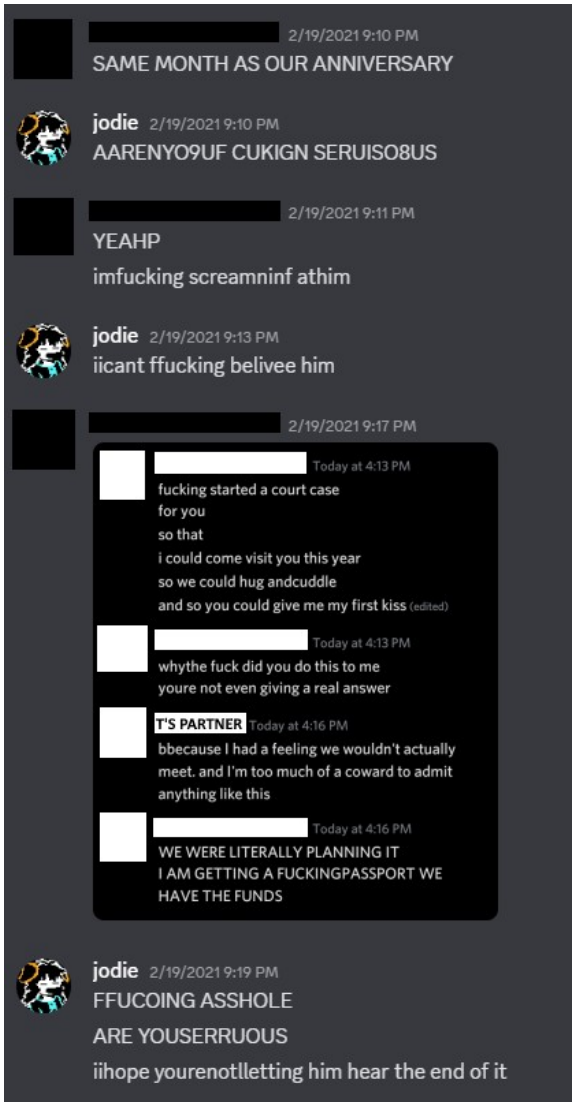
-

I feel this is an appropriate point to bring up T’s ex-partner, in order to paint a clearer picture.

While it is true that, initially, I was unhealthily jealous of the relationship T had - especially in accordance with my current OCD obsession at the time concerning my worry that I wouldn’t find my own relationship - this issue quickly waned, and T’s partner and I became friendly with one another. Towards mid-late 2020, I would even go to T’s partner for comfort and reassurance. They were a close friend, and I was very happy for T and their partner, and did not want to get in the way of their relationship. In some of my darkest moments in late 2020, T’s partner would be there for me in voice chats and help talk things through with me.

In early 2021, T’s partner would admit to actively cheating on them, since October of 2020, as is evidenced below.

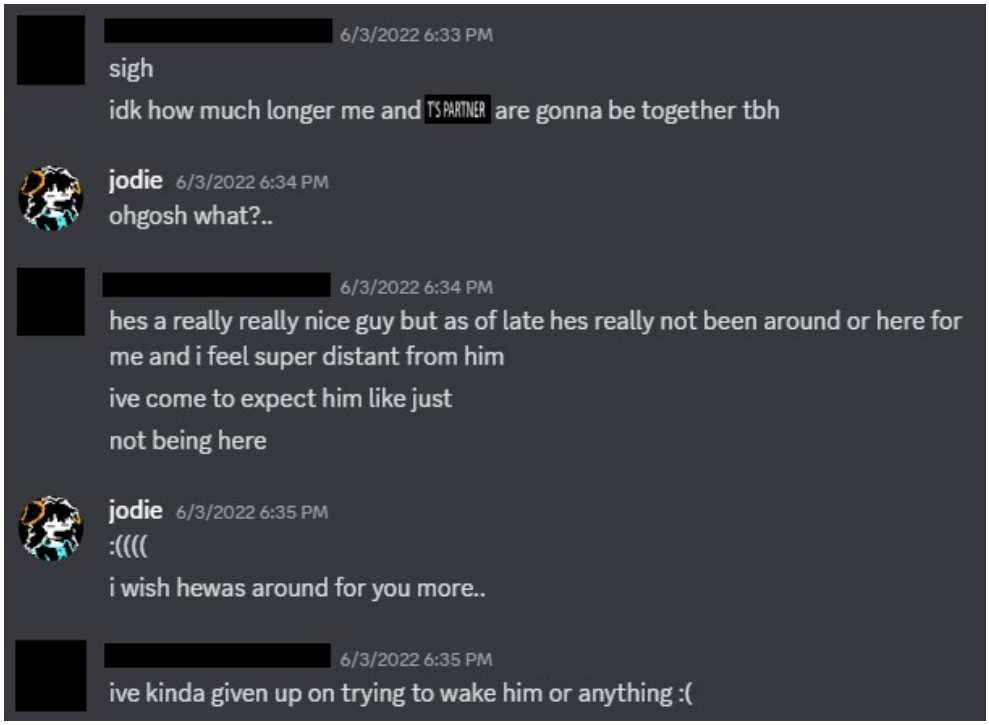




I was extremely upset and furious at this news, and in pure shock that they would even think to do this to T. I still cannot begin to imagine the anguish this caused T at the time.

T wanted to continue the relationship and work through this issue - and, within a few months, while the relationship was admittedly damaged, things would begin to improve between T and their partner. I was only ever supportive of this, and continued to be close friends with both T and their partner. I would reach out to T's partner to chat whenever they were around, and we would hang out as a group on several occasions.

Into 2022, T's partner would become less responsive, and T would talk with their partner less - eventually, breaking off the relationship the day that we first kissed.



The point I would like to make clear is that I did **not want, nor plan, for their relationship to break down in the slightest.** I was extremely happy for them both - and, as mentioned above - **had not even considered** the idea of dating T myself.

-

Regarding “the hike” anecdote mentioned in the original document: the framing of this anecdote is misleading, and mixing up two separate occasions.

We did go on a hike to the local park within the first couple days of our trip. I was out of my element, in an area with hilly terrain I was not familiar with, in weather much hotter than I was used to. I was thirsty and visibly exhausted. We later both discussed having thought about kissing each other at the top of the trail we had taken. *That’s all that happened on that hike.*

On another occasion, we visited the exact same area to attend a barbecue event. After we had eaten, T took me behind the cabin the event was taking place under and kissed me, at which point I tried to hide an erection I was experiencing for the very same reason as stated previously in this document. We walked through the forest behind the cabin, where, ultimately, we kissed again. We then made our way further through and back out of the forest, landing in a grassy area below the velocity of the cabin, out of sight. T then entertained with me the idea of a domestic life together, with romantic intentions. I did not make this clear at the time, but I felt

a little uncomfortable that they may have been wanting to move too fast for me, given how uncertain I felt about a serious relationship. Still, I entertained the idea, not wanting to hurt them, and we returned to the cabin.

I did later admit that I was “redirecting blood flow” on some of the occasions that we would kiss, when I would feel it necessary for me to do so. As mentioned above, this was, again, extremely awkward for me, and potentially indicated a very different message. Again, this is not an issue that lasted very long.

-

Regarding my consecutive visits to T: I struggle with autism, and severe social anxiety. I’ve always felt very socially isolated, as someone who was transgender living in a very small remote town for most of her life, and the COVID-19 outbreak completely killed any IRL social life I had. Visiting T and their family was, truly, the only consistent IRL social interaction I had that wasn’t with immediate family from 2022-2024. I loved staying with their family, and everybody was always extremely kind and accepting towards me - something I struggled with from my own family.

I struggled to feel like I was wanted, however, and I often battled with severe social anxiety that I did not know how to control, hyper-focusing on the idea that I was a burden making this family accommodate for somebody they may have only been tolerating, rather than *wanting* around. **The issues that were apparently had with me were <u>never directly addressed to me</u> (something I require as an autistic person). I repeatedly brought up these anxieties to T, who assured me they were nothing to worry about.**

The following visit anecdotes will be in a smaller font to tidy up this page:

During my second visit, when the entire house got COVID, I was hit with a severe (what I assumed to be a) COVID-induced depressive state that I could not have anticipated, nor was mentally prepared to handle. I was not used to staying indoors for as long as we were required to, either - as a result of both the harsh snow and sickness isolation - and constantly felt paranoid that my presence was a burden on everyone else. In contrast to what the original document has stated, **I never ‘weaponized’ my anxiety to get attention, nor would I have ever dreamed of doing something like this to people I considered family.** I “refused food”, only as my anxiety came to be so severe I would be afraid to leave T’s room and socialize with other people in the house, nor trust myself to feed myself properly. As someone who has struggled majorly with an eating disorder, I was always increasingly anxious about unknowingly eating more than was necessary, or socially acceptable, or otherwise eating in ways I would be judged for.

During my third visit, I was dealing with severe mental health issues and anxiety, more so than usual. We took a trip to Canada to visit our friend. While I did enjoy some of my time there, due to an unforeseen incident wherein I was refused entry to the bus that we had

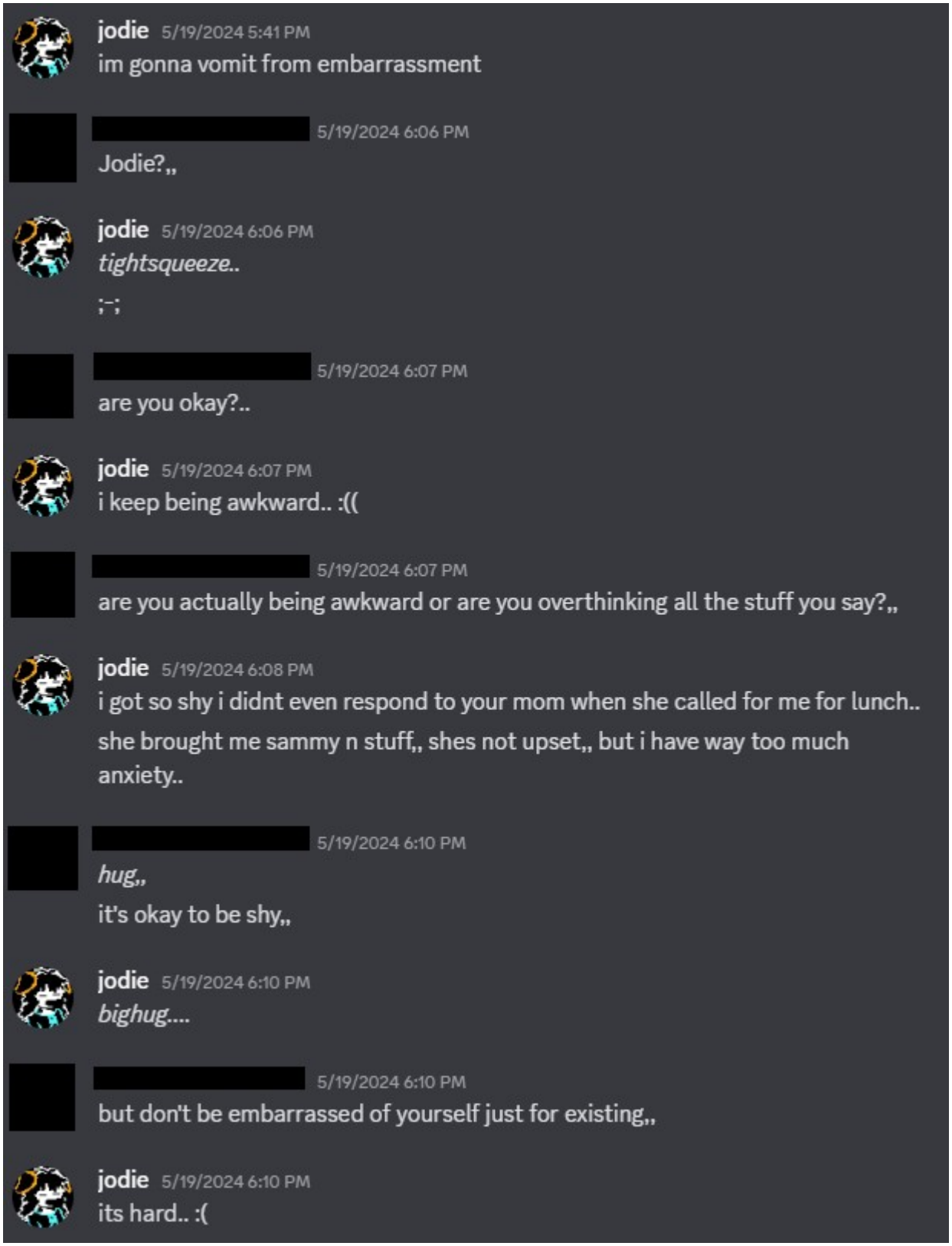
booked to take us back to the United States, our friend refused to drive us back home, despite how anxious and tired T and I both were, and despite both our suggestion. As I had not planned to be in Canada for more than a few days, **I did not have my medication or HRT to tide me over** (or my phone, which I had lost). We were then **stuck in Canada for an extra few days** (as opposed to an "extra day" as the original document states), until plans were fortunately made to bring us home. **I became extremely stressed out at this time, and incredibly depressed as a result of lacking my medication.** I ended up finding the situation very traumatic. The friend we were visiting never gave us a reason as to why they didn't help us home, other than, apparently, having weekend plans with their partner.

During my fourth visit, we had agreed on a somewhat-impromptu visit, as I was living with my parents who were moving into a house that couldn't fit us all, and needed time to help me find a suitable apartment nearby. Under the advice and suggestion of my parents, and after confirming this was okay with T's parents, I was graciously allocated another four weeks to stay in the US with T and their family. I ran out of medication, yet again, and unfortunately didn't know how to handle myself off my medication. I never, ever intended to make anybody in the house upset. That was never my goal.

Admittedly, I freaked out extremely badly when it came time to leave. I was incredibly anxious about coming home to an apartment I was not familiar with in an area of my country that was completely alien to me. <u>This was, obviously, ridiculous of me to do, and I was not of sound mind at this time.</u>

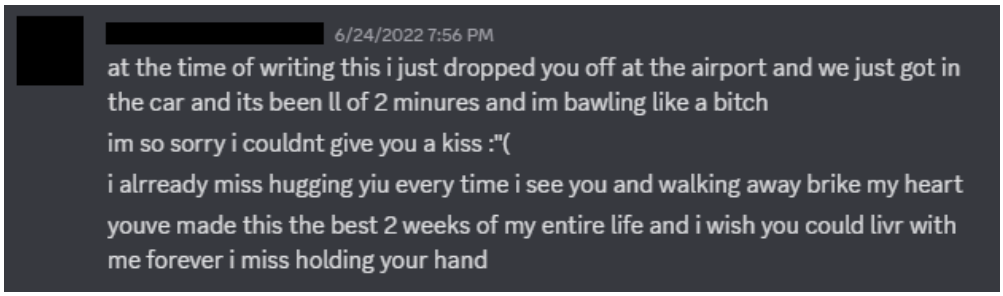
Each visit I would hype myself up to be as sociable and as friendly as possible, because I always wanted to make a good impression. I always offered monetary compensation for my stay, which, at times, was refused. However, I found myself, time and time again, worrying too much about if I was coming across as awkward or antisocial, which seemed to feed into my actual behavior. Still, I was unsure how much of this was real, versus how much of this was paranoia.

As evidenced below, oftentimes I was reassured that everything was fine, and that I was overthinking things.

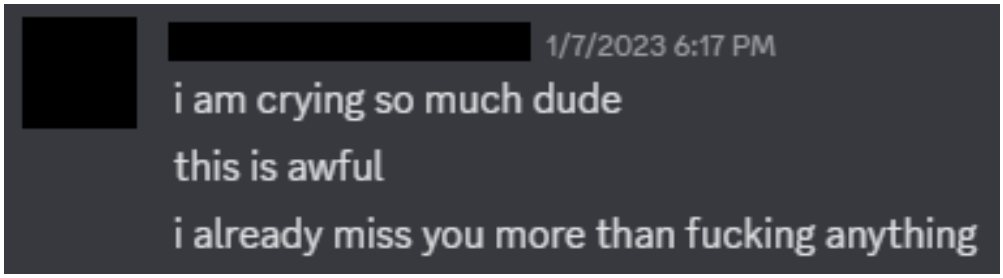

jodie 5/19/2024 5:41 PM
im gonna vomit from embarrassment
[redacted] 5/19/2024 6:06 PM
Jodie?,,
jodie 5/19/2024 6:06 PM
tightsqueeze..
;-;
[redacted] 5/19/2024 6:07 PM
are you okay?..
jodie 5/19/2024 6:07 PM
i keep being awkward.. :((
[redacted] 5/19/2024 6:07 PM
are you actually being awkward or are you overthinking all the stuff you say?,,
jodie 5/19/2024 6:08 PM
i got so shy i didnt even respond to your mom when she called for me for lunch.. she brought me sammy n stuff,, shes not upset,, but i have way too much anxiety..
[redacted] 5/19/2024 6:10 PM
hug,,
it's okay to be shy,,
jodie 5/19/2024 6:10 PM
bighug....
[redacted] 5/19/2024 6:10 PM
but don't be embarrassed of yourself just for existing,,
jodie 5/19/2024 6:10 PM
its hard.. :(

Aside from a conversation that was had during (and a brief message to T's mother that was had directly after) my second visit concerning my depressive state at the time, **none of these issues were ever brought up to me. After each visit, T would always tell me that they missed me, and that they enjoyed our time together.** ***I was under the impression that, despite my worries, these trips were, ultimately, okay.***

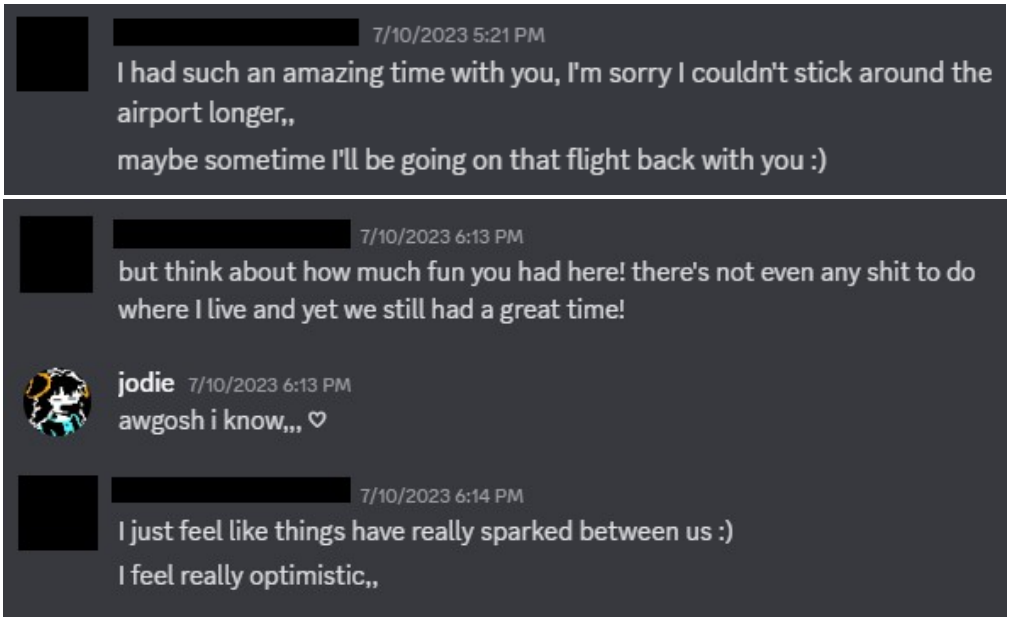
First Trip.



Second Trip.



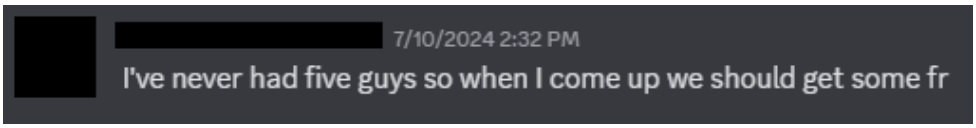
Third Trip.



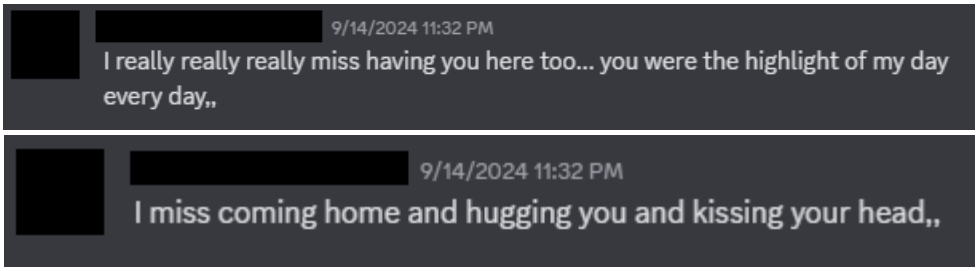
Fourth Trip.

The original document states, “[T] didn’t cry when [Jodie] left that year.” As evidenced above, in the messages T and I sent each other after the fourth visit, seemingly, we both did.

The above screenshot also evidences the fact that, according to T, “all of [T’s family] loved having [me] here”. This was the impression I was under for the majority of my visits. I had no idea the apparent stress and anxiety I was causing anybody in the house, with any apparent major issues with me never communicated.



A day later, T coming to visit me was, still, a subject of discussion, as it had been not long after I had made my first visit to them. Again, this indicated to me that T was happy with my visits, and even wanted to come to visit me in the UK.



As evidenced in the above screenshots, even several months later, it is being reinforced to me that T missed having me around in person, as lately as the fourth visit. I was still under the impression that there were no major issues with my visits.

In hindsight, I should not have been on any of these trips. I had too many anxiety-related issues I needed to sort out, and I clearly was not a welcome presence when my mental health was affecting me as severely as it was.

-

I would also like to address the screenshots appearing to detail my behavior in public during the Canada trip in the middle of my third visit to T.

These are presented below.

[redacted] 2/5/2024 11:47 PM
it feels like she has no self awareness
one time me and jodie just had a talk that week about me not wanting her to come to my house like we had planned cuz she was being dick
and i was in vc with her and [redacted]
talking about stuff to do while [redacted] visited
and jodie was like what if i took a plane and came down too
dead fucking silence dawg

[redacted] 2/5/2024 11:48 PM
Ughhhhhhh
So awkward

[redacted] 2/5/2024 11:48 PM
fr
even irl i had to tell her to stop grabbing [redacted] everywhere in public
ok wait im making it sound way worse than it was but still

[redacted] 2/5/2024 11:49 PM
LMAO????
GRAB IN WHAT WAY

[redacted] 2/5/2024 11:50 PM
she just grabs [redacted] anywhere anytime
grabs her stomach or face or boobs or anything

[redacted] 2/5/2024 11:50 PM
In public??

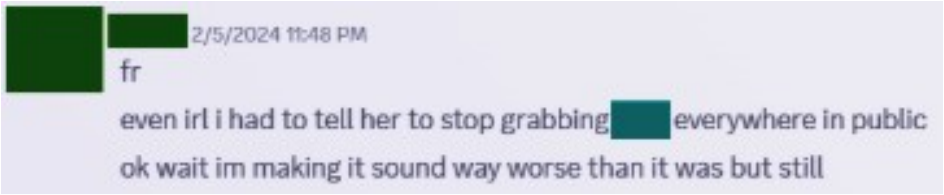
[redacted] 2/5/2024 11:50 PM
yes 😭😭
i had to tell her to stop in public

[redacted] 2/5/2024 11:50 PM
That actually made me physically uncomfortable to read

[redacted] 2/5/2024 11:51 PM
it was so fucking awkward
FR

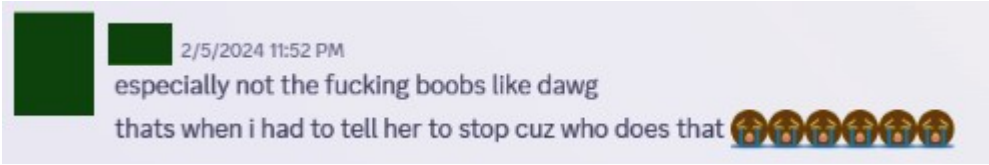
The friend redacted in green is the friend T and I visited in Canada, who refused to help us make it home so that they could meet with their partner that weekend.

I believe it is important to keep in mind their direct quote, here: “ok wait im making it sound way worse than it was”.



Unless I am severely misremembering - this rarely - if ever - was an issue that occurred in public. Again, if this was ever an apparent issue, T, nor the aforementioned friend, had **ever** made this known to me. Their claim in the above screenshot that “even irl [they] had to tell [Jodie] to stop grabbing [T] everywhere in public” **is not something I ever remember this friend saying to me.**

I do recall T and I kissing, once, at a restaurant with our friend visiting us from Canada 6 months prior to the Canada trip, which was brought up as an issue by said friend, that I acknowledged and respected for the future - otherwise, any public display of affection with T that I recall was light and affectionate, and nothing more.



However, the message displayed above is directly addressing a moment that I do remember and was instantly ashamed of - however, the event this anecdote details did not take place in a public place. I had some social drinks that evening. This was my first time properly drinking in over three years. T and I were laying on a guest bed, with our friend and their partner in the room with us. I was dozing off from the alcohol with my face down, and without thinking, laid my hand on T’s breast, stupidly, momentarily believing we were alone. Our friend noticed this and mentioned my name, at which point I recall instantly snapping out of this state, and realizing what I was doing in front of two other people.

This was, understandably, incredibly awkward for everybody else in the room, leaving me rightfully embarrassed and profusely apologizing. I understood immediately how inappropriate this was, and, from my understanding, something we had soon moved on from. The severity of this was never a repeat issue, and I have not had a proper drink since this incident.

<u>If there were issues that I had subconsciously missed, or examples of PDA that went too far, I am genuinely sorry to both T and our friend in Canada.</u> I would have never gone out of my way to intentionally make uncomfortable public advances like this.

-

‘Jodie’s All-Consuming Obsession’

It is clear from the original document how bad my obsession and attachment issues were during my time with T. During those five years, I absolutely and completely spiralled, delusional that our relationship could keep working in a healthy manner, continuing in the way that it was. **<u>I never gave myself the right amount of space to improve myself</u>, which, in hindsight, is what I *desperately needed to do.***

This did nothing but worsen my mental state. **I should have left, or at least taken a break, at any point in that time - the earlier the better.** I chose not to, and continued a self-worsening, awful cycle that hurt T, my friends, and myself in the process. T and I were both unhealthily attached to each other, myself more so. I did not make this any better with any of my behavior.

-

This isn’t to say that the codependency did not go both ways, as it very much did.

[redacted] 6/17/2021 7:36 PM
imso tired..
idontegen feelmotivates toget moneytogether toget myvr..
iwas soexcited toshow it tomy grandmabut..

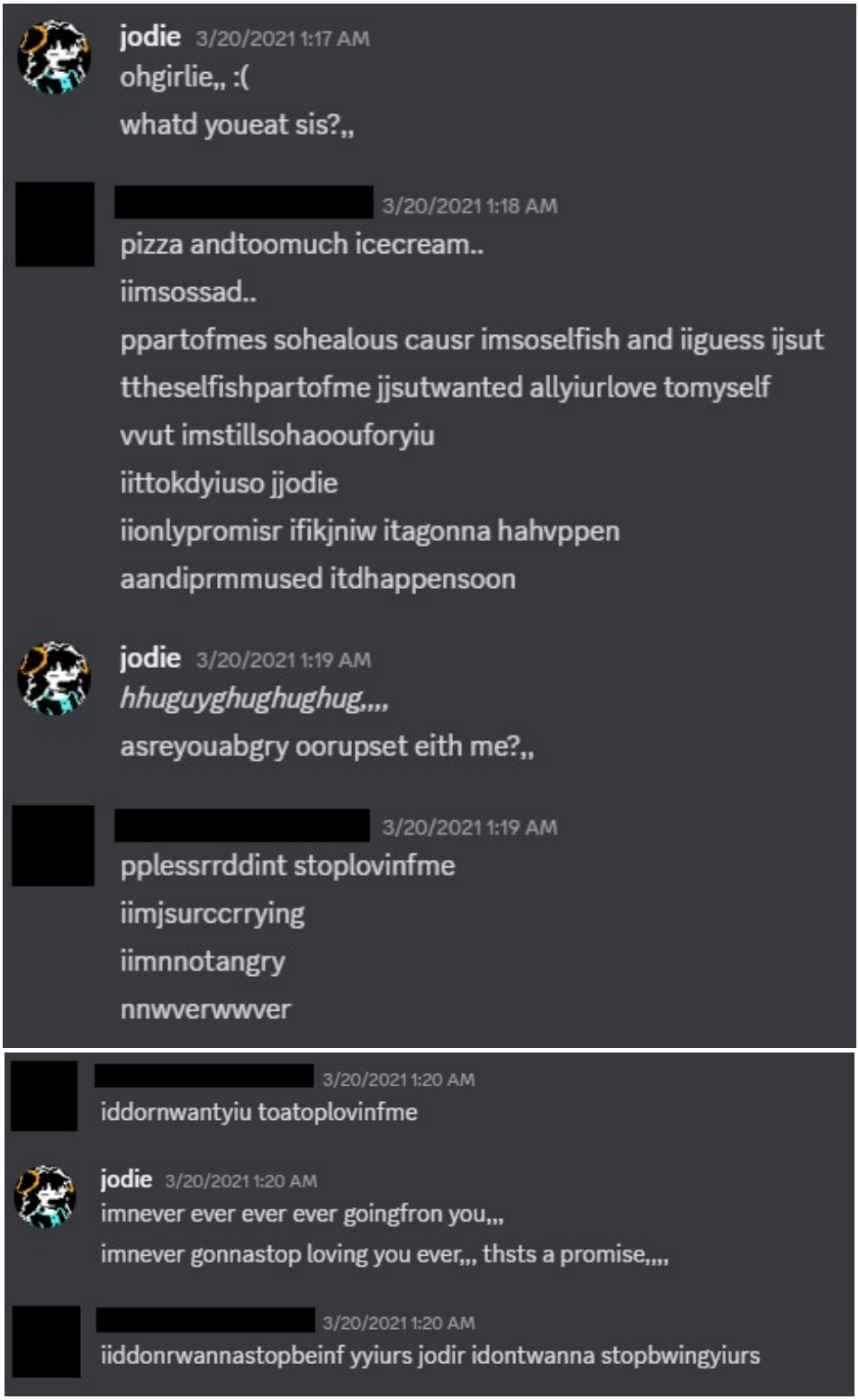
[redacted] 6/17/2021 7:53 PM
imsorry...

jodie 6/17/2021 7:53 PM
oohmygosh sis im here im here,,
commere,,,,
hughughughug,,,
shi imso sorry my girl,,

[redacted] 6/17/2021 7:53 PM
whydidnt yourespond?..

jodie 6/17/2021 7:53 PM
i got caughtup in something,,im sorry my girl,,
im,,reallybusy with stuff heh,,

[redacted] 6/17/2021 7:54 PM
oh,,okay,,



jodie 3/20/2021 1:17 AM
ohgirlie,, :(
whatd youeat sis?,,

[redacted] 3/20/2021 1:18 AM
pizza andtoomuch icecream..
iimsossad..
ppartofmes sohealous causr imsoselfish and iiguess ijsut
ttheselfishpartofme jjsutwanted allyiurlove tomyself
vvut imstillsohaoouforyiu
iittokdyiuso jjodie
iionlypromisr ifikjniw itagonna hahvppen
aandiprmmused itdhappensoon

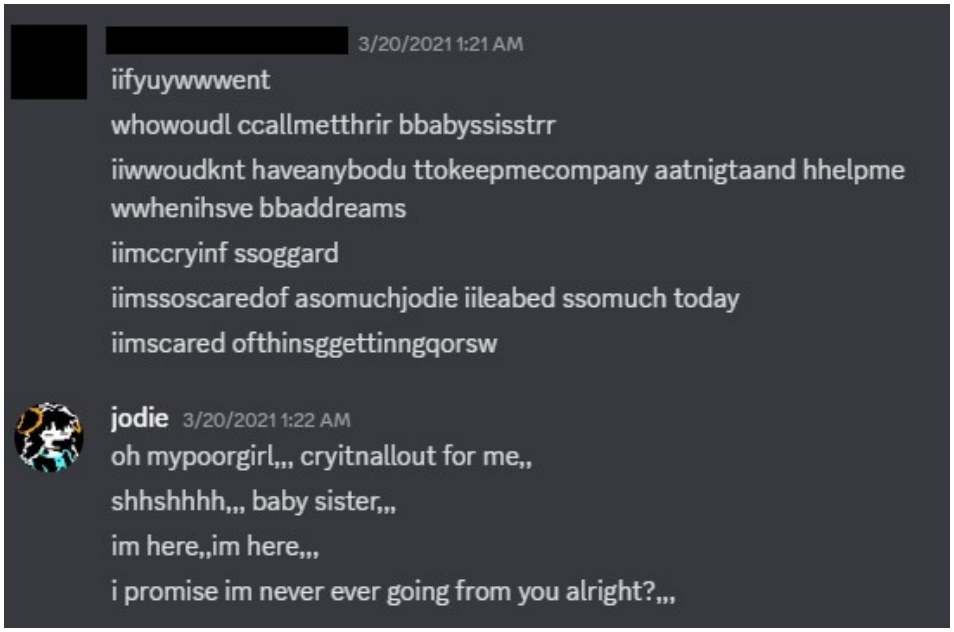
jodie 3/20/2021 1:19 AM
hhuguyghughughug,,,,
asreyouabgry oorupset eith me?,,

[redacted] 3/20/2021 1:19 AM
pplessrrddint stoplovinfme
iimjsurccrrying
iimnnotangry
nnwverwwver

[redacted] 3/20/2021 1:20 AM
iddornwantyiu toatoplovinfme

jodie 3/20/2021 1:20 AM
imnever ever ever ever goingfron you,,,
imnever gonnastop loving you ever,,, thsts a promise,,,,

[redacted] 3/20/2021 1:20 AM
iiddonrwannastopbeinf yyiurs jodir idontwanna stopbwingyiurs



I, too, had to reassure them I wouldn't leave. **The three above screenshots occurred when I began to date the person detailed in ' "The Crush" '.**

At times, **when I had the rare opportunity to hang out with my own IRL friends, <u>T would take issue with this,</u>** and end up spiraling. I felt guilty for the time I did spend away from them.

An example of this is evidenced below.

[redacted] 6/18/2021 3:12 PM
hug,,

jodie 6/18/2021 4:13 PM
tighttightsqueeze,,,

[redacted] 6/18/2021 4:13 PM
i miss you,,

jodie 6/18/2021 4:13 PM
im right here[redacted]im right here,,, im sorry i was gone so long,, :(
cuddlecuddle,,,,
i feelawful,,

[redacted] 6/18/2021 4:14 PM
whats wrong?,,

jodie 6/18/2021 4:38 PM
fornot being bere so muxh today,,,

[redacted] 6/18/2021 4:39 PM
i just miss you,,

[redacted] 6/18/2021 4:49 PM
imlonely..
ive had nobody to talk to...

jodie 6/18/2021 4:50 PM
shi,,, :((
snugglesnuggle,,,
my friends still round my girl,,,

[redacted] 6/18/2021 4:51 PM
iknow...

[redacted] 6/18/2021 5:22 PM
imso lonelyand imissyou...

jodie 6/18/2021 5:22 PM
shhshh,,, oh my girl,, :(
hey,,
[redacted]IRL s gonna be gone in about half an hour okay?,,

[redacted] 6/18/2021 5:29 PM
whatif evenwhen hesgonr youretoo busy to talk to me... (edited)

jodie 6/18/2021 5:35 PM
shhh,,,
try not to worry for me sweet girl alright?,,
you wanna call when hes gone?,,

[redacted] 6/18/2021 5:36 PM
mhm..
ivebeen having somany dreams aboutyou justnot veingaround me ,,, itmakes me sad..

jodie 6/18/2021 5:43 PM
ohmygosh[redacted]:((
we cant have that,,,
softsoftcuddle,,,,
im here okay?,,
jodie loves you,,,

jodie 6/18/2021 5:55 PM
shi..:(
i feellike its my fault thst igotta edit my video andstuff..
i dontwanna be a bad friend..
yourw my bestest best friendin the whole world andiwanna give you love and attention and care,,,

[redacted] 6/18/2021 6:05 PM
whstif youstop talkingyome somrday..

[redacted] 6/18/2021 6:23 PM
sorry..
idk..idjust distract you..

jodie 6/18/2021 6:23 PM
i can call and edit at the same time sis,,
i feel like i should be the one apologizing for editing.. :<
ifeel bad and i never wanna leave you alone..

[redacted] 6/18/2021 6:24 PM
imjust jealous..

jodie 6/18/2021 6:24 PM
ohnono..
whatre you jealous for critter?.. :<

[redacted] 6/18/2021 6:25 PM
becauseim selfish..and imjealous that youhavr people youcan invite overto hangout.. and imjealous causeyoure with them andnot me..

jodie 6/18/2021 6:25 PM
aw rose cmon.. youre not selfish,,
i,, dont really speak to [redacted] or [redacted] much anymore heh,,
i just thought itd be nice to catch up with them,,

Unfortunately, while T's partner's Discord account has been deleted for some time - meaning I cannot provide screenshots of this - I came to them several times in DMs, finding it necessary to talk about how T's behavior would often become stressful to deal with.

For clarification's sake, T's partner was my age.

-

Regardless of this, I can fully acknowledge that I was worse. In retrospect, and, as mentioned in the original document, **the extent of my clingy behavior resulted in extreme and lasting damage to the people around us, and our own friendship.** This, in addition to my own worsening mental health that I was not receiving the appropriate care for, would trigger so much shitty, rude and dismissive behavior on my part. I would lash out for seemingly no reason as a result of my own internalized frustrations, would act overly jealous for no real reason, and have ultimately destroyed the trust of so many of my friends over my actions.

I'm so sorry to everybody I've hurt or pushed away. I can't undo how awful my behavior has been over the years, but I'd at least like to offer solace in the fact that I am actively working on improving myself in this time away from the friend group I was with.

-

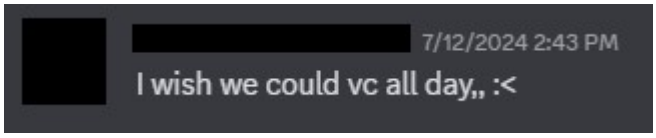
To clarify a few points brought up in the original document:

- The behavior involving "muting and deafening" "every time [T] stepped away" - was certainly an on-and-off issue that arose in the past, but something that had ceased in the last couple years leading up to our breakup.

- While we did call most nights, and some nights I was upset we could not - this was not something I would "break down" over every time. Admittedly, at times I would be upset, if I had some extreme underlying worry or anxiety that night - however, this is not an excuse.

- At certain points, I did want to join T in other servers and voice chats they were in - again, I would like to state that, especially closer to the end of our relationship, this was an issue that only declined in frequency over time. I will not deny that this behavior was inappropriate.

T was often willing and happy to spend a large portion of their free time together in voice chat. This specific example was taken from, yet again, the end of my fourth visit.



However, none of these points negate or justify how rude and mean I was to others around me during this time, as I've mentioned above. I cannot overstate how selfish my behavior was during this time - at points, in ways I didn't even realize until much, much later. I abused and ignored boundaries laid out for me, sometimes not even recognizing these boundaries.

While I very, very much did desire to change for the better - and found myself frustrated over and over again at what felt like my own incompetence - what I had failed to realize was that, as stated earlier in this document, I **needed** to spend time apart from T to work on myself. I wanted both of these things, and this never worked. I realize this now.

-

Regarding "drug abuse" - I found cannabis a few years ago, which I would use both recreationally and for medicinal purposes, in order to help treat my mental illnesses. T and I would also use it, heavily, during my visits to their home. While I appreciate that, inherently, there were no issues with this during these trips, partaking at home would heavily influence my ability to stay sharp enough to work, which would trigger a depressive spiral as I'd be making little progress, which I'd then deal with by using. In retrospect, this was, obviously, a horrible idea. This would last on-and-off from early 2023 until late 2024.

I would also break into a cannabis-induced panic, on occasion, which would become a clear issue for those around me.

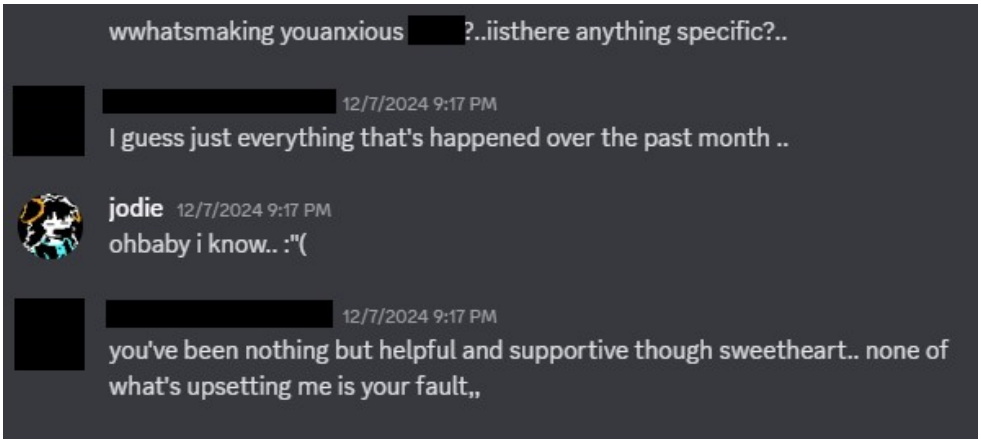
During this recent time of recovery and self-reflection, I have enormously slowed down on partaking, and have been completely sober for months. While I will not deny the benefits of cannabis, I cannot in good faith resume the heaviness of which I was using, at least not for a very long time. It only caused issues, ultimately, and I'm happy to be feeling much more like myself in regards to this these days.

-

‘The End..?’

I had a very tough time with our breakup.

I would like to reiterate that, in the days leading up to the breakup, I was still being reassured that none of what was upsetting T was my fault.



I was experiencing, yet another, mental breakdown, at this time, and terrified of any more change. I redirected this pressure on T. In hindsight - especially considering the results of the US election at this time - this was incredibly blindsided and selfish of me. While I called hotlines, made every effort to organize emergency medication and tried to keep myself calm, I still did nothing but end up stressing T out in a time where they did not need this.

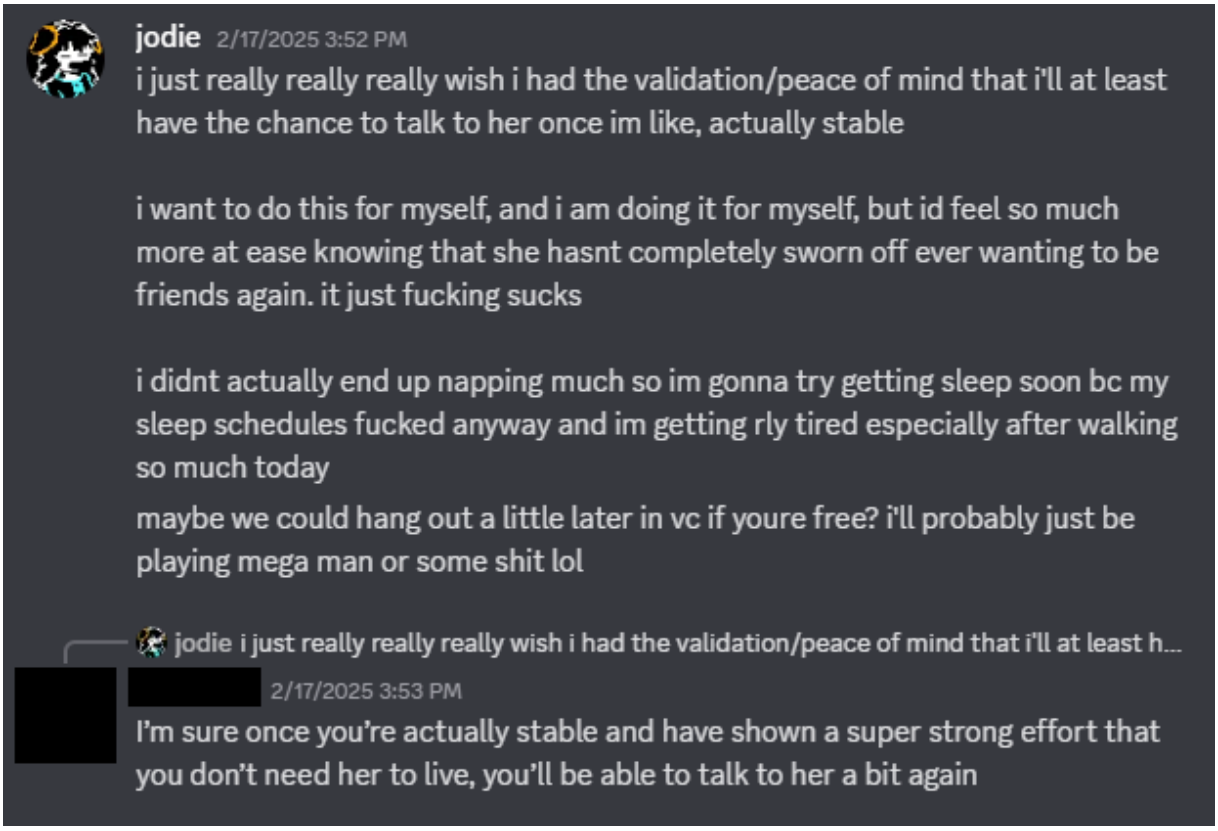
Eventually, T broke up with me. Afraid of change, I wanted to be absolutely sure they meant what they had meant. This was clearly just me having an unreasonable amount of trouble processing what T had told me, and incredibly stupid of me to do at this time. **At this point, T made it clear to me that they didn’t want much to change outside of our breakup, wanting to remain best friends.**

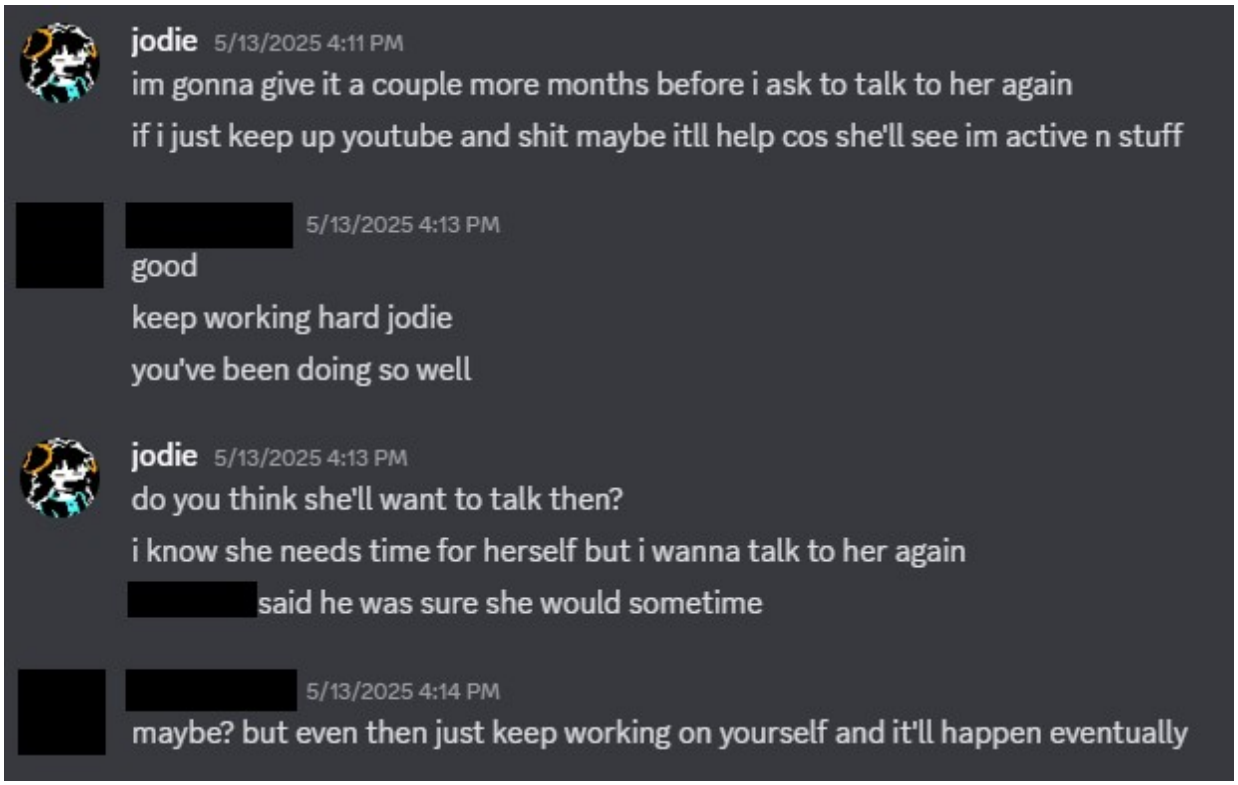
-

On January 13th, 2025, I posted a distressing tweet that said, “goodbye”. I posted this in the moment, without thinking. I would also like to clarify that, **as much as it may have come across this way, *this was not a direct effect of the breakup*, and I, foolishly, did not think about how this would come across**. While my mood was low, it was the result of severe OCD obsessions that had arisen at the time that caused me to tweet this, stressing me out incredibly hard. According to T’s mother, who had contacted me in regards to the post, I had ended up badly scaring T. This was not the intention of the post, and I am still so sorry for freaking people out with it, and I am so sorry to T for scaring you with this.

With my mental health in decline, I fell back into old habits and began to worry about never speaking to T again. I cannot overstate how the original tweet was not in response to these worries, however.

Over the next few months, **I was still under the impression that, eventually, I would be able to speak to T again. <u>This was reinforced by our mutual friends.</u>**





This tone from friends did eventually shift as my mental health, clearly, got worse.

I should have completely let things go at this point.

Regarding the incident that took place on February 14th, 2025 - *I am so, so sorry to everybody I scared that day.* I was not doing well in general, and, again, completely broke down. I freaked out my old friends, and somebody especially close to me at the time - who had only been as close as they were for about a month at that point - who had to deal with my reckless and dangerous behavior that evening, who went out of their way to save my ass while they were busy with an IRL friend round, that I still abused the trust of by letting my horrific anxiety and worry get the best of me. They stayed in call with me, and, rightfully, personally ratted me the fuck out in a private call later that night, wanting to make sure I was okay. I still want to thank this person greatly for what they did that night, and that I'm so unbelievably sorry to them.

-

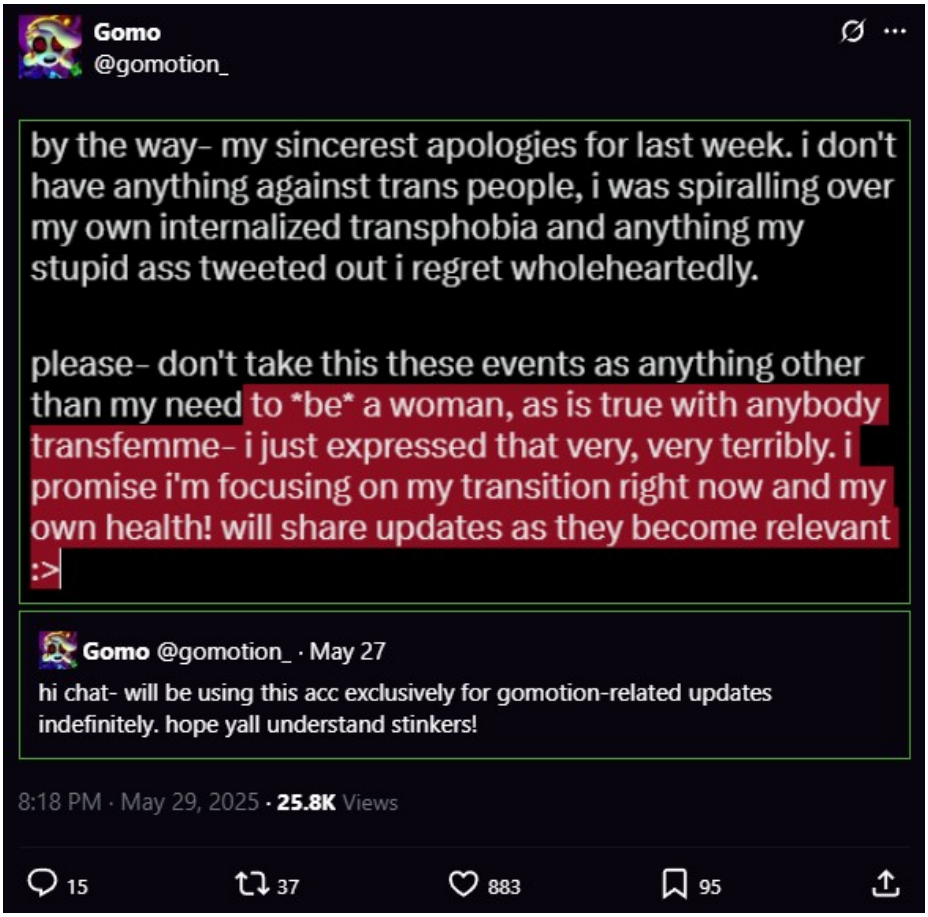
On May 21st, 2025, I would begin tweeting out during an intense mental breakdown I'd begun to have over my then-rapidly-increasing gender dysphoria. It does not need to be said how braindead this decision was.

This was the result of several days of realizing how trapped I was feeling in my own body, realizing how awful the world was becoming in regards to transgender people, and generally taking this extremely, extremely badly.

While, admittedly - as was stated in the original document - **I had been, unhealthily, looking at T's Bluesky posts as I had missed them, this was behavior that had ultimately and completely ceased by February of this year.** During my breakdown, however, I slipped back into that awful habit, looked at T's latest Bluesky post, and made a disgusting comment about it that I didn't even believe. I was feeling nothing but hatred and letting out my internalized transphobia in the absolute worst way conceivable.

This was **not** the *cause* of this breakdown, but an effect of it.
I still wholeheartedly regret what I had done, and am so, so sorry to the poor lady I spoke about. My comments about her "not passing" were, honestly, complete horseshit. I was feeling horrible about myself and just found a way to be mean to somebody else about it.

I would like to use this moment to echo a sentiment I made about a week after this incident:



Speaking in my right mind, I do not, nor will ever condone genuine transphobic or LGBTQ+phobic remarks, statements or beliefs, regardless of anything I have ever negatively claimed about LGBTQ+ culture or identities in the past. All I want is for queer people and culture to thrive and exist safely without oppression or opposition.

After this incident, many of my old friends, who were a part of the friend circle I was in with T for many years, and newer friends, would cut me off. I do not blame any of them for leaving.

-

‘Finale’

Since the gender dysphoria-induced breakdown, and well prior to the release of the original document - while I do not believe that I will ever find myself in a situation such as this again, given my past experiences - nor do I have any desire to commit to a relationship of any kind right now, and especially not until I’ve worked on

myself to a point that is acceptable, for the sake of my own health and for the sake of others.

Largely, this incident triggered a period of serious self-reflection and introspection for me that has not ceased. I'd realized just how awfully attached I was to somebody who had made it clear they did not want to talk with me anymore, how badly our - and especially my - codependency ran, and how deeply unhealthy the relationship ultimately was. I've been realizing how much better it feels to work on myself, and just being 'Jodie'. On a fundamental level, right now, I am much happier working on being me. Partially, I have the person mentioned previously, that stayed with me on call late that February night, and that contacted authorities in my area, to thank for this, as I've been reflecting on the words they gave me back in January, - to "focus on being [themselves]", to help cope with their own situation - lately. The impact you've had on me has lasted long and is still actively helping me now. I hope you know who you are.

This is something I have been working on with visible success, of which I am proud of - and relieved by - that I'm able to very much be myself outside of the relationship with my ex-partner.

Regarding the original document's claim that I had been using people as my therapist - I can acknowledge that I had a terrible habit of doing this. While over these past few years I have sought after, and have found, a variety of therapists and support groups - I struggled greatly with consistency, and on several occasions, would ultimately (and unintentionally) create a "support group" comprised of my friends, who I would then vent my frustrations to, sometimes without warning and completely out of the blue.

Thankfully, I have already been getting professional help for a while now. I've been getting more involved in and utilizing the resources and help that my local LGBTQ+ support group has been providing to help me deal with my gender dysphoria and transition processes. **I have a wonderful group of friends who have been keeping me humble and in check, and I'd like to thank them so, so much for putting up with me and helping me out through everything as of late.** A huge part of the reason I have not been focusing on putting out "traditional" video essay-style videos like I'm used to is because keeping up with that kind of content to the degree I've been expecting of myself, and trying to meet ridiculous self-imposed deadlines, has been incredibly unhealthy for a long time. I've been trying to reign in my stress and explore more of a variety of creative avenues at the moment, like focusing on music.

I am severely embarrassed at the fact that it has taken this long and this much to get me to realize just how absolutely fucked up I have been to the people around

me, for years, intentionally or not. **That is to say that I have indeed had an incredibly (and rightfully) rude wake-up call to sort out my shit. While I have been making great strides to address my own issues these past few months, I cannot ignore the gravity of which my actions have affected others, and I am thankful for the original document for helping to lay this out for me.**

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A Statement To Conclude

I'm currently writing this section in the middle of the document, but I want to put this at the end.

Reading through many of my old messages with T, I was suddenly hit with how wonderful the good times were, and how deeply meaningful our friendship was to me.

T, if you're reading this, I'm so, so horribly sorry for how I ruined it. I'm so sorry for how I tarnished our friendship, and I'm sorry about the people I pushed away, and the other relationships I tarnished in the process. I'm sorry for being so overwhelming and too much and I'm sorry for how I fueled both our codependency on each other when neither of us were in a space to handle that. I wish we could've had a healthier friendship. You were a really really fantastic friend to me.

I'm so sorry that I tried to make a romantic relationship work when I was so unsure of it at first. I'm so sorry I hurt your trust, and I'm so sorry for the grief and stress and worry that I put you through. I never, ever, ever wanted to hurt you, and I hope that you know that.

I'm sorry to your family. I promise that I did my absolute best to not be awkward around them, and I'm so so sorry that I was. I'm so sorry I stressed everybody out at home.

Despite anything I've said in this document, despite any immediate reaction I'd expressed, and, despite how disgusted I feel over the attempt to paint me as a groomer - I hope you're doing okay, and I hope that you're so, so much more happier, despite everything that's happened, and despite everything that's going on.

I'm so sorry to everyone in that friend group I ended up hurting and ruining the trust of. You didn't deserve to be treated the way I did you all.